

Storms are on the Ocean

DAD/A P Carter, Maybelle Carter, Sara Carter

D G D A D

1 I'm go - ing a - way to leave you love, I'm a go - ing a - way for a while.
2 Oh, who _ will dress your pretty little feet, and _ who _ will glove your _ hand?
3 Well, pa - pa will dress my pretty little feet, and _ ma - ma will glove my _ hand.
4 Have _ you seen the mourn - ful dove, _ fly - ing from pine to _ pine?
5 I'll ne - ver go back on the o - cean, love, I'll _ ne - ver go back on the sea.

G D A D

But I'll re - turn to you some - time if I go ten thou - sand miles.
Oh, who will kiss your rosy red cheeks, When _ I'm in a far _ off land.
_ You can kiss my rosy red cheeks, When _ you re - turn _ a - gain.
A mourn - ing for her own true love, Just _ like I mourn _ for mine.
I'll never go back on the blue eyed girl, Till _ she goes back _ on me.

G D A D

The storms are on the o - cean, _ The heav - ens may cease to be.

G D TAG A D

This world may lose its mo - tion love, if I prove false _ to thee. _